

# ★BIG★ D PRESENTS

## MAUREEN VS. DEE

Since I was a boy, fights between women have always been a turn-on for me. Whenever I read about a catfight or see such a fight it always causes an instant hard-on. Until recently I had never thought of my wife Maureen as much of a brawler, but I was wrong. After two years of married bliss I have discovered that Maureen can hold her own in any catfight. In the past six months she has been involved in two of the dirtiest and hardest fought girl fights you can ever imagine!

Dee is a cute little auburn haired beauty who lives on the next block with her husband. Dee and my wife have known each other for about two months; they have a card club with some other girls and they bowl on the same team. Dee has always kidded Maureen about how she would like to make it with me as a change of pace from her husband. Maureen has always laughed it off, until last Saturday. Dee had come to our house to borrow some salt while Maureen was at the store.



After letting her in and telling her that Maureen was not at home, Dee's hand went to my crotch and she said, "I've been waiting for this for a long time." I let her undo my fly and unleash my rock-hard cock.



Then I led her to the couch as she removed her top and bared her titties. She started jerking me off.



Then I heard a car door slam and knew it was my wife. Dee heard it too, but all she said was, "Don't worry, I'll take care of that bitch."



Then she wrapped her lips around my dick and sucked away.





Maureen entered the room and I saw the anger erupt on her face. She said, "What the hell is going on here?"



Dee just kept on sucking and I was on the point of cumming when Maureen raced over and grabbed Dee's long hair with both hands and pulled her off my cock.

Dee landed on her ass and she looked up at my wife and said, "I'm going to kick your cunt in, bitch!"



Then she jumped up and tore off my wife's blouse. Maureen's tits were a little bigger than Dee's and had larger and darker nipples.



I couldn't believe this was happening! A private catfight over me in my own living room!



The girls glared at one another, each waiting for the other to make the first move. They both struck at the same time, Maureen going for Dee's hair and Dee grabbing for my wife's tits.



Maureen was really getting the worst of it when she shot her knee up into Dee's cunt.



Dee let go and my wife went for Dee's shorts, trying to tear them off her. Dee fell to the floor as each girl ripped the other's shorts to shreds, leaving each of them in bikini panties.



The hairs of my wife's lush brown bush were sticking out of her panties. Dee saw the long hairs, grabbed them and pulled unmercifully at Maureen's pussy. With her other hand Dee grabbed the hair on Maureen's head.



My wife was getting the worst of it when her hand found Dee's cunt and squeezed it. At this point I came all over the place!



Dee released and attempted to come over and suck the cum off my cock, but never made it.



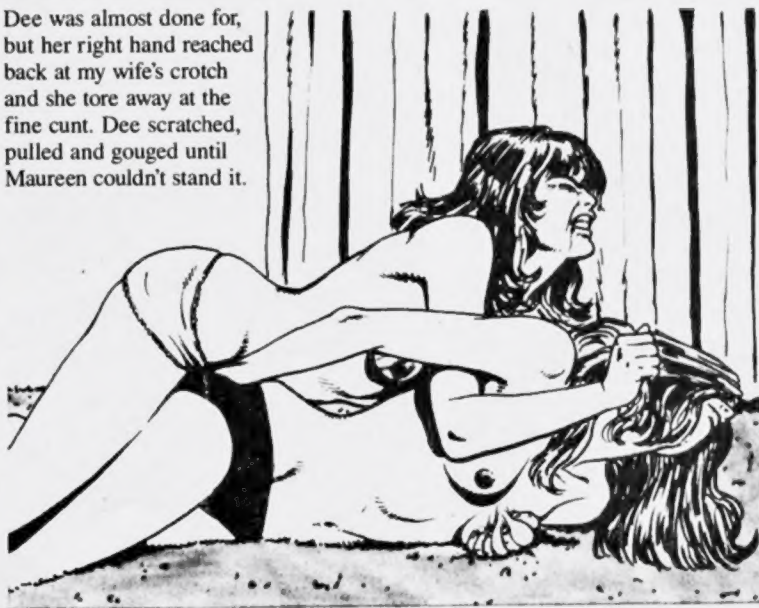
Maureen got behind Dee and knocked her to the floor, face down.



With my wife on Dee's back she tore at her hair and practically ripped it out. She kept her right hand in Dee's hair and with her left hand grabbed Dee's left tit and dug in.



Dee was almost done for, but her right hand reached back at my wife's crotch and she tore away at the fine cunt. Dee scratched, pulled and gouged until Maureen couldn't stand it.



Maureen finally released  
Dee's hair and tit and  
then she tore off Dee's  
panties.

Dee tore off my wife's panties,  
exposing Maureen's beautiful  
ass and cunt. Dee had a fine  
ass too.



Both girls rolled over and over on  
the carpet, kneeling each other  
in the cunt.

The fight progressed from a tit-fight

to a cunt fight...



to a good old-fashioned hair  
pulling brawl. I must have shot  
my wad  
three times.

The fight finally ended when Dee gave up  
after Maureen got her fingers into  
Dee's cunt.



My wife is one hell of a cat-  
fighter and our lovemaking  
has never been better!